

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 405

In the crowd, Byron was searching on his own. He did not see the boy's figure even after some time, and his expression gradually turned ugly.

Although he was assured that there would not be people here who had bad intentions toward the boy, he still could not help but feel worried when he saw no trace of the boy.

"Excuse me, sir..." The peddler who was selling toys just now came over again.

Seeing the person in front of him, the peddler's voice stopped abruptly.

For some reason, he felt that the aura around this man was more frightening than before as if he was going to eat him up.

After he came back to his senses, the peddler cleared his throat shyly. He wanted to leave as if nothing happened.

The moment he turned around, a large hand pressed down his shoulder.

He did not even need to think to know that it was the man from before.

The peddler shivered internally. He turned his head cautiously, "Sir, what's... what's the matter?"

Byron looked at the person in front of him coldly.

Nox would not have gotten lost if this person had not suddenly appeared.

The man was horrified when he saw him, so he could only steel himself and wait for him to speak.

"When you wanted to sell US toys just now, did you see where the little boy at the farthest end went?" Byron asked in a cold voice.

Hearing this, the man still could not help himself from shuddering. His voice trembled, "No... I didn't see him."

Hearing this, Byron's eyes darkened as his voice became colder and harsher. "You can get lost. Don't show your face in this resort again in the future."

Before the man could even react when Byron said that, he was already striding away.

The man calmed himself. Thinking of Byron's words just now, he decided not to take them too seriously despite feeling suspicious.

After all, no matter how he looked at it, Byron was just a tourist, what right did he have to decide if he could appear at the resort or not?

Thinking of this, the peddler turned around, wanting to go sell his toys to the crowd. However, suddenly, there was the sound of footsteps behind him.

Immediately after, a large hand clasped his shoulder.

“Apologies, our boss said you’re not welcome here.”

A man’s voice rang in his ear.

He was dragged away from the beach before he could react.

After dealing with the peddler, the people turned around and quickly joined the crowd to look for Nox.

They had received an order from their superiors just now that their boss was dissatisfied with the resort.

Firstly, the peddler just now had caused a commotion at the resort.

Most importantly, however, it was rare for their boss to come to the resort but because of the crowd, he lost a child.

The moment they heard that the boss’ child had gone missing, everyone rushed over in a hurry.

“I heard the missing child is a little boy.” Some of the employees asked others, confused, “Isn’t the boss’s child a daughter?”

Someone kindly reminded, “Be it a boy or a girl, since the boss said so, that child must be someone he values. Hurry up and find him!”

The man sheepishly agreed.

Almost all the resort staff were dispatched. It took them nearly half an hour to spot the little boy standing near the performing band in the middle of the beach.

Seeing the little boy standing next to the band, the employees could not help but wonder if this was the boy their boss lost.

This was because there was not the slightest panic on the boy’s face. He was even looking at the band’s drum kit eagerly, his eyes glowing.

What lost child would behave like this?

After hesitating for a while, the man carefully took a photo and sent it to his superior for confirmation.

He received a reply very quickly. [Take care of that child. The boss will come over immediately!]